

Group Show *Underground*

29.11.2013 - 26.1.2014

***kim?* Contemporary Art Centre, Riga**

Underground is an exhibition by seven artists: **Liudvikas Buklys** (1984), **Gintaras Didžiapetris** (1985), **Antanas Gerlikas** (1978), **Helge Halvorsen** (1981), **Elena Narbutaitė** (1984), **Nicolas Matranga** (1983), and **Tomas Požemis** (1978).

Who are you?

I am Underground.

Who is Underground for?

I am for diggers and those who understand diggers, this includes friends such as levellers and babblers. There are many things to dig, such as agricultural life areas, canals and trenches, stems and roots, and fields that enrich us all. There are those who dig Parliament and those who want to dig through Parliament. There are those who dig statically and those who find new paths in the static; as homogeneity in plastic objects.

I invite those who dig, to come with me and dig in me, but remember, I don't have time for those who don't want to "turn the world upside down and put down what others put as a top of the building and put on the roof what others pour like foundation".

To dig solutions, historians, distant arguments, common ground, and ancient habits. To dig abstract laws, hostility to divisions and confusion between cause and effect. To dig maps, motifs, stairs leading down. To dig news and fresh histories, communication shortcuts, pencils, and words. To dig to change complex structures that become easy operations.

I am looking for searchers, apply now. Research is digging, yes, but you can also search. Discovery is close to the border where I, the Exhibition, can evaporate, but you and I hold it together – with a vertical in time, but also not too bold.

Is this a collective drive? Is this a group trip?

This is the feeling that you are always missing something – deeply and strongly.

It is almost like extreme love for many things. It is very important to feel this kind of lack, because the creative energy of humans is activated in a state of constant lack of something, rather than trying to constantly fill this lack; this can be realized, for example, in moments of bright, clear and transparent sounds.

Usually in the everyday reality you don't seek for these experiences, but generally you are looking for them anyway. And the music played by DJ Požemis is like all these things; cities from Youtube and from the future, people from your dreams, tastes, rhythms, speeds. The changes from all of it and much more. It is all imagination that inhabits the real facts.

Can you recall, when you remembered the voice of a piano player in a studio? It sounds had been very distant, not made of sound. Who sung the melodies? Who has heard, and now hears it?

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